Cambria



terman,

A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

TOLUME XII.

"HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE."

Terms, \$2 per year, in advance.

EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, MAY 3, 1878.

NUMBER 15.

That old Brick Building of 6th and Market in Philadelphia where Hanamaker I STARTED to earn a good name by making ONLY Real Good Clothing is this year "Full and running over" with that Kind of Clothing

SHOPPING BY MAIL

that Men and Boys may = DEPEND ON

W&B

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER desire to make known to consumers who find it inconvenient to visit the city every time DRY GOODS are needed, that our Mail Order Department is so perfected that shopping may be done while sitting comfortably at home as satisfactorily as at our counters.

All that is necessary is to address to us a letter mentioning the kind of goods desired, and SAMPLES to select from will be immediately forwarded. Orders are filled at the identical prices for which the goods are that day sold over the counters. The expense, trouble and fatigue of going to the city are avoided and the goods are selected from as choice an assortment as would be inspected were our establishment

For years we have made this peculiar branch of the Dry Goods business a favorite study, and the success of our MAIL ORDER DE-PARTMENT is attested by the fact that an order is rarely filled without making a permanent customer of the person ordering. Every order, be it for a yard of muslin or a wedding trousseau, meets with the most careful and prompt attention.

SAMPLES of all kinds of DRY GOODS, SILKS, DRESS GOODS, PRINTS, LINENS, FLANNELS, CLOTHS, etc., with widths and prices correctly marked, promptly forwarded on application.

STRAWBRIDGE & CLOTHIER,

N. W. COR. EIGHTH AND MARKET STREETS,

STATEMENT OF SETTLEMENT | STATEMENT OF ACCOUNTS of with the Supervisors of Blacklick Town-

p for the year ending April 8th, 1878; PETER WAGNER, Supervisor, DR. own't of Duplicate alance from last year In cash duplicate and unscated land tax .. 127.96

work done and materials furnished ... lostrar

orders paid Collector, cash tax, etc. am't to balance ...

SINON ADAMS, Supervisor, Dr. am't of Work Duplicate..... tax on unseated land, order on Supervisors. 17.21 \$388.33 work done on roads. tonerations on work Duplicate.

ce from last year... ax returned to Commissioners .. ash paid for publishing..... sees paid W. H. Sechier.... cash paid T. L. Edwards, smith work... cash to J. B. Hite on bridge... am't paid Auditors for last year......

Am'l of orders issued ...

SAMUEL GEORGE, JOHN CAMERON, JOHN B. ROSS, Altest-William Skiders, Clerk.

Good Farm for Sale. HE undersigned offers at private sale on moderms and easy payments his FARM in waship, about 214 miles from Ebens-K. Said Farm contains 105 Acres, more or good state of cultivation, with a committee story weather boarded PLANE House, 28x18 BARN,

made. Consultations in German as | ell as anglieb.

PHILADELPHIA.

Treasurer and Tax Collector of Gallitzin Borough, April 8th, 1878: GEORGE GUTWALT, Collector, DR. To amount of Duplicate for 1877...\$212.57 " uncollected 1876...... 67.56-

By am't collected and paid Treas. amount of exonerations returned to commission-2 58- 251.28

Balance due from Collector. F. J. CHRISTY, Treasurer, DE.

To amount received from Tax Col-lector in each and orders \$246.27 " am't due at last settlement 12.73 By cash paid on orders lifted and cancelled. 253 79

Balance in hands of Treasurer 5 59 FINANCIAL STATEMENT OF BOROUGH. To amount due from Treasurer. ... \$ 5.59 Tax Callector. 28.85-534 44 By amount of outstanding orders

Balance due Borough M. MEAGHER, WM. M. FERGUSON, M. F. KELLEY,

A SSIGNEE'S SALE OF REAL ES. mon Pleas of Cambria county. I will offer at Public Sale, discharged of all liens, on SA TERDAY, MAY 25, 1878, at 1 o'clock, F. M., a PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND situate in Clearfield township, adjoining lands of James Adams. R. Mellon, Edw'l Halloran, Harry Sheppard, and others, containing 100 Acres, more or less, about 75 Acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a FRAME HOUSE, FRAME BARN, and other buildings. There is also an excellent Orchard of apple, cherry and peach trees on the premises, as well as two voins of limestone and one of coal, partly opened.

TERMS OF SALE, -the third on confirmation of sale and the balance in equal payments it. nine and eighteen months from date of purchase, with interest, to be secured by the judgment bonds and mortgage of the purchaser.

D. A. CLARK,

Assignce of Silas Adams and Wife

TO THE SCHOOL DIRECTORS of CAMBRIA COUNTY.—Gentlement.

In pursuance of the forty-third section of the act of 8th May, 185t, you are hereby notified to meet in clot. There is also on the premises a thriving behard of apple, pear and cherry trees, besides a abundance of pure well and spring water.

For further information apply to H. J. HADS, you close the form of the act of 8th May, 185t, you are hereby notified to meet in convention at the Court House in Ebensburg, on the start Tursday in May, A. B. 1878, being on the start Tursday in Court Tursday, and scientified to meet in Court Tursday, and scientifie ▲ OF CAMBRIA COUNTY. - Gentlemen.

Co. Sup't of Cambria County. Ebensburg, April 16, 1878, 3t.

MARVELLOUS MECHANISM. THE SPEAKING PHONOGRAPH AND THE TELEPHONE.

With the invention of the telephone scientific research became directed into a new and hitherto untrodden field. The astonishing results of experiment and discoveries in the transmission of articulate sounds stimulated further investigation, and Edison, whose name will ever be linked with the telephone, has succeeded in perfeeting another invention, which Is undoubtedly one of the most marvelous of this astonishing age. To day its wonderful capabilities are known only to the few, but in the near future the speaking phonograph will be as familiar to the millions as the steam engine, the printing press and electric telegraph, and, it is nardly saying too much to add, equally indispensable. When a number, of prominent gentlemen assembled by invitation in the private office of Mr. Henry Bently, at Third and Chestnut streets, a few days ago, and were shown the Edison Speaking Phonograph -which, by the way, seems to be a rather tautological title for the invention—they found a piece of mechanism free from anything like complicated machinery. It may be briefly described as an iron wheel about six inches in diameter and an inch and a half face. The axle of this wheel is an endless screw, with a bandle on one end, and as the handle is turned the wheel moves from right to left and vice versa while revolving, a distance of three inches. Placed against the face of the wheel, which is covered with tinifoil, is something like the month of a speaking tube, and on the side next to the wheel is a point resting from this tube on the tin-foil. That was all. No wires, no electricity, no intri cate machinery. Everything plain and simple. When the invited guests had assembled, Mr. Bently, Mr. Adams, and other gentlemen spoke in, or rather against this mouth-piece or tube, turning the wheel lightning through the wire, its iron tongue meanwhile. Such classical selections as "Jack and Jill" and "Mary had a little lamb" were the favorite pieces, and these tions of impulse are, besides, much more were attered with faultless pronunciation extended in the telephone than in the living while the wheel was being turned. Then structure, the wheel was placed where it started, but, instead of the voice of a speaker, a conical speaker, something like a speaking trumpet, was placed at the spot at which the sounds had been uttered. The wheel was then turned, and every sound, every syllable, every word, clear and distinct, was emitted just as it had been spoken a moment before. The lightest emphasis, the peculiar inflections of the speaker's voice, every pause was as faithfully reproduced as it could have been by the original speakers themselves. Laughter and whistling and singing and sighing and groans-in fact, every utterance of which the buman voice is capable-was stored in that wondrous wheel and emptied when it was turned. The gentleman in charge of the experiments explained that it was "simply the vibrations of the voice acting on a disk which communicated the impressions to the tin foil, and thus they were recorded." Just so; but none the less marvelous were the results in spite of that "simple explanation." And now, as it is proved that the words thus spoken to the machine can be reproduced in a hundred years if necessary, and any number of times required. and by stereotyped impressions of the tin foil in an unlimited number of places, it is worth while to consider for a moment the capabilities and possibilities of this wondrous invention. If it had been in existence a few hundred years ago, what delights it might have conferred upon humanity! For instance. Washington's reply concerning that little hatchet business might have been recorded and uttered once a day in every school house for the benefit of Ameri. can youth; Robert Emmett's famous speech might have been recited by nimself in Independence Hall last Monday night; Webster's reply to Hayne might have been given in every honsehold in the land-but other examples will readily suggest themselves. To day, if in universal use, to what services might it not be applied? One, for instance, could be kept in every hospital and every police office, and where an ante-mortem statement was required it could be recorded, and reproduced in court years after; or a departing millionaire sould yell out the terms of his will to the faithful sphonograph, and when irreverent relatives sought to disrute on the ground of insanity the mp' asis in that farewell testament thus recorded would go far to prove the condition of the testator's mind. The uses to which it could be applied are innumerable, but a contemplation of its 428 83 general adoption causes some painful thoughts. The mother-in-law, before departing for home, might talk into the machine for a week, and doses of her lecture could be ground out for years after. Or, suppose an insurance company were to purchase a thousand or so, and store them up with facts and figures regarding annuities and risks and policies and premiums, and surreptitionsly introduce them into houses under the guise of music boxes. Then, when the innocent victim wanted the "Sweet bye and bye" he would be regaled by a table of dry statistics, and

Francis Train and Susan B. Authony-but the thought is too dreadful. Mr. Bently also entertained his guests with THE TELEPHONE. George M. Shaw has contributed to the March number of the Popular Science Monthly, a very interesting paper descriptive of the telephone and how it works,-He says the longest distance at which conversation has been carried on by means of the telephone so far is about 250 miles. - trouble. With a submarine cable, conversation has been carried on between England and France across the English Channel. Conversation has also been held through the bodies of sixteen persons standing hand in hand. The editor of the Popular Science Monthly, in discoursing on the teachings be said. of the telephone, says it has always been regarded as one of the mysterious miracles of vital structure how the little membran- bare, ons drum of the human ear can take up so | 2. His progress through it is trouble and | them. perfectly this rapid stream of intricate mo- care; tions in the air, which are all so exactly reproduced by the layer of adjacent particles striking upon the membrane, that thous- there. ands of tympanums will all be affected precisely alike, while the nerves transmit the dear. thrill to the brain, awakening the same musical sensations and sentiments in the time to next year. consciousness of as many people as can be brought within hearing. This chain of effects is wonderful, indeed; but we are now confronted with the fact, more im- matism.

an injunction that, as life is uncertain, he

should insure in the Blow up Mutual .-

Then, again, Private Dalzell and George

pressively than ever, that it is no prerogative of the living organism to respond to these subtle and exquisite changes of air; the inert, dead matter of which we hear so much-mere cold iron-will do exactly the same thing. When we begin to use a telephone for the first time there is a sense of oddity, almost of foolishness, in the experiment. The dignity of talking consists in having a listener, and there seems a kind of absurdity in addressing a piece of iron, but we must raise our respect for the metal, for it is anything but deaf. The diaphragm of the telephone, the thin iron plate, is as sensitive as the living tympanum to all the delicate refinements of sound. Nor does it depend upon the thinness of the metalic sheet, for a piece of thick boiler plate will take up and transmit the motions of the air particles in all the grades of their subtlety. And not only will it do the same thing as the tympanum, but it willdo vas ly more; the gross, dead metal proves, in fact, to be a hundred times more alive than the living mechanism of speech

and autition. This is no exaggeration. In quickness, in accuracy and even in grasp, there is a perfection of sensitive capacity in the metal with which the organic instrument cannot compare. We speak of the proverbial "quickness of thought," but the telephone thinks quicker than the nervous mechanism. Let a word be pronounced for a person to repeat, and the telephone will hear and speak it a hundred miles away in a tenth part of the time that the listener would need to utter it. Give a man a series of half a dozen notes to repeat, and he cannot do it accurately to save his life ; but the iron plate takes them up, transmits them to another plate bundreds of miles off, which rings them forth instantaneously with absolute precision. The human machine can hear and reproduce in its poor way only a single series of notes, while the iron ear of the telephone will take up whole cords and strains of music, and sending by will emit them in perfect relations of harmony. The corelations and transforma-

The volitional mandate from the brain incites nervous discharges, expended in producing muscular contractions, that impel the air across the vibrating chords, | deringly toward the latter. It was not this case of the telephone, the air waves are spent in producing mechanical vibrations of the metal. These create magnetic disturbances which excite electrical action in the wire, and this again gives rise to magnetic changes that are still further converted into the tremors of the distant diaphragm, and these finally reappear as new rains of air waves that affect the listener, while the whole intermediate series of changes is executed in a fraction of the time that is required by the nervous combinations of speech. And not only does the telephone beat the living machine out of sight in speed, accuracy, compass of results and multiplicity of dynamical changes, but it distances in the simplification of its resources. The same bit of dead metalserves equally for both ear and tongue .-The offices of the diaphram are interchangable, and the machine works backward with exactly the same facility.

A CURIOSITY.-We have at this office a small shingle bolt taken from the first cut of a while oak tree, cut on the Jennings farm of Jasper M. Thompson, of Menallen township, this county. The tree being 31/2 feet in diameter, made what is called 'double stuff," and this bolt was taken from next the beart of the tree. Mr. Jesse Rockwell, who felled the tree and who is making it up into shingles, found some defect in the piece of timber described, and on splitting it in the centre found a leaden bullet weighing one onnce and forty grains, imbedded in the wood, about three inches from the heart of the tree. This bullet, though made of soft lead, penetrated the tree to the depth of three inches, and is flattened very little. The tree at that time was one foot in diameter, and the bullet entered it four and a half feet from the ground. Mr. J. V. Thompson, cashier of the First national bank of Uniontown, counted the growths of the tree, under a magnifying glass, and found it to be 166 rears old, there being 124 growths from the outside of the tree to where the bullet st u.k, and 42 growths from that point to the centre of the tree, indicating that the tree was 42 years old at the time of the shot, and that 124 years have claused since: This oak tree was 40 feet to the first limb. and at the height of about 60 feet a limb of a sugar tree that stood near by had grown round the oak, and when it was cut entirely off at the stump, it remained standing almost stationary, swaying but slightly toward the sugar which was 24 fee; in diameter. The sugar tree was cut within three inches of the heart on opposite sides before the two trees fell. Within an iuch of the heart of the sugar tree were found two I inch auger holes, 3.1-5 inches in length, in one of which was found the end of a sugar spile 2 inches long, perfectly preserved. There are 75 growths from the bark of the sugar tree to the anger hole, and 30 more from that poin' to the centre of the tree, making it 105 years old. The distance between the centre of the two trees is four feet, and between the outer surface of each, one foot .- Uniontown Ge

nius of Liberty. A CONDENSED SERMON.-We find this oddity in the "Edinburg Fugitive Pieces," by W. Green, F. R. S.: "Abridgment of a Sermon, which took up an hour in delivering, from these words: 'Man is born of

"My FRIENDS: The subject fails naturally to be divided into four heads ; Man's entrance into the world ;

His progress through the world His exit from the world, and 4. Practical reflections from what may

First, then : 1. Man came into the world naked and

3. His exit from it none can tell where. Now I can say no more, my brethren

Should I preach on this subject from this

SALICYLIC ACID is a new cure for rheu-

THE TUNNEL.

James Wainwright was fireman of engine the desperation of a man with his life at No. 22, and Bill Blackford engineer. The stake. latter had one good quality-continued | faithfulness as a servant of the company, | held him on the track. He had, by some His enemies said the most powerful microscope could have discovered no other.

While he had not a friend among the hands, their dislike was not an open one. His strength was shown to be almost pheiomenal. He had once knocked down a horse with a blow of his fist,

James Wainwright and Bill Blackford as fireman and engineer of the same locomotive, had kept up the necessary or convenient appearance of friendship, until it was whispered about that Jane Conrad had chosen Wainwright for her husband "that" was to be." Then Bill Blackford knit his derer released his hold. brow and crunched his teeth together with an oath. It was no secret that he had "waited on" Jane himself.

After that, the men hardly spoke a word to each other. For miles on miles, day after day, they sped along the iron road, and scarcely looked into each other's eyes. When Blackford did glance at Wainwright it was a malignant scowl.

Oue day, engine No. 32 ran into a freight train. No serious damage was done. was found, however, that at the time of the accident, Blackford, the engineer, was under the influence of liquor.

He was reduced from his position to that of fireman. He would have been discharged altogether but for his long and faithful services to the company. James Wainwright was promoted to his position as engineer. Hearing of it, Bill

Blackford's scowl deepened, and his black eyes snapped fire. It was a winter's night, cold and clear. Several of the railroad hands were scated around the station fire; among them Wain-

wright and Blackford. "The east track needs repairing in the long tunnel," said the supervisor, "and the workmen have all gone home. What two among you will volunteer to attend to the On the instant James Wainwright an-

swered ! Immediately Bill Blackford added :

"And me, 100, sir !" More than one turned quickly and won-

where it is thrown into waves. But in the man's custom to be obliging. One man drew Wainwright aside, and said: "Plackford doesn't love you Jim.

> He's got nothing against me.' "Nonsense!" said the other, "There is no danger; and even if there were, do you suppose I'd let him know I was afraid of

him by backing out? One or two men, as the volunteers started off together, proposed to go with them, but Blackford said, in a dogged way :

"Don't need no help." In a more civilized manner, Wainwright echoed him, and the men feil back.

It was a full ten minutes walk to the mouth of the tunnel, but when they had reached it, neither had spoken a word .-

Now Blackford asked : "Which side is it on?"

"Enst." "Where?"

"About the middle of the tunnel." "All right. Come on."

Into the darkness they plunged. They each carried a light, but the impression of such a place is always one of intense black-

It was their object, if possible, to do the job before the train, due there in half an hour, should reach the spot. No word was spoken after those few at

the mouth of the tunnel. They worked silently and swiftly. An observer might have noticed that Blackford struck the rail vindictively, and smiled as the sparks flew. It was finished, and just then the rumble of the coming train was heard. Between the tracks which had just been

pass and the wall the distance was only two or three teet. Uncomfortable, indeed, to place, stand there as the train passed. Wainwright was about to step on to the

repaired-the one on which the cars would

other track, when Blackford caught him by the wrist. 'Stay on this side!" he hissed.

"What for?" asked Wainwright a little "Because I want you to. I want to know what it feels like to stand here; but I ain't going to do it alone,"

You can make the experiment if you please. As for me, I shall stand in the salest place, answered the other; and with a

sudden jerk be released his wrist. But on the instant the gigantic Blackford caught him round the waist, and mut-

"Steal the girl I love, wilt you? Worm yourself in my position as engineer, you bound! I'll fix you!" There was no mistaking the hate glit-

meaning of the words he had just attered, His purpose was to hold Wainwright there until the train was upon them, then to throw his victim in its way. The other understood now why this man nad been so ready to accompany him. Perhaps he had been waiting for such an opportunity for months. Wainwright could see, by the dim light of their lamps, that there was a sul-

len murderous resolution in the man's face, "Bill Blackford, would you kill me ?" "No! the train will do that ! "Do you not fear to do such a thing?" "No !" thundered Blackford.

shipped and fell as you were crossing the track and the train struck you." Yes, that was the story the murderer would tell, and though some might shake their heads, and even name their suspic ions, they could prove nothing. It was useless to cry for help. The only

answer would be the mocking echo from the tunnel's walls. Struggle? Aye, struggle and resist be might till the last moment, but what avail

londer. In a few minutes it would be upon never made use of a scaffold to plaster an

James Wainwright, by a quick movement released his right arm, and struck wildly 4. But if he does well here, he'll be well at the other; but the villain caught the descending blow, and with a laugh, pinioned the arm again to the victim's side. And now the train had entered the tun-

nel. The engine's flaming eye sent a flery stream of light along the track. They were right in the path, but Blackford

Now that the struggle commenced it was the only hope, and Wainwright fought with

Nearer sped the train and still Blackford good fortune, freed his left arm.

The train was almost upon them ! Touching by chance, his vest, something pricked Wainwright's hand. He remembered his mother had been sewing a rent in his vest that day, and had, absent-mindedly left the needle, a long one, in the garment. In a moment he had it out.

Blackford's right arm was around Wainwright's waist. In a moment the other buried the needle in the villian's hand, With a howl of pain the would be-mur-

The train was within a few yards of them.

Wainwright wrenched himself from the other arm and sprang across the track. With an oath Blackford followed, but to meet his death. In his Jurry, his foot caught the rail and he fell.

James Wainwright saw the glare of the headlight fall in his eyes; and the next moment Blackford was thrown at his feet, mangled and dead !

ASLEEP WITH A DEAD MAN. Lieutenant Goddard tells the following

story in connection with the Rappuhannock

A delay occurred in extracting the horses from the mud, and in waiting for the artillery and infantry to come up, prevented the com mand from reaching Falmouth till daylight, when they found all the bridges across the Rappahannock in flames and was only able o pour a few volleys of musketry and harl a few shot and shell into the rear guard of the enemy as it disappeared in the streets of Fredricksburgh. While these events were occurring, the writer remained with his guard in charge of the captured camp and prisoners. Some half hour after the departure of the regiment, a sergeant approached the camp fire by which I sat, and, saluting, said, "Lieutenant, where shall we put the body of Lieutenant Decker? It lies rolled in a blanket at the head of the street just which I decided to place in the evergreen largest and most commanding spot in the camp ground. As we entered the little circle of pines in which it stood I noticed a pile of blackets in one corner, and thought that in his haste in the night's advance, Klipatwouldn't go into that tonnel alone with rick had, purposely or not, left them behind him, if I was you. Let me go in your stead. | and that I must bear them in mind when we moved. "Lay the body in there, boys. They placed it reverently on the ground and we all retired, for I could not spare any of my small guard even to watch over the body Next morning, when we received orders t rejoin the regiment, we found the body where we had left it, and bore it with us to Falmonth, where, on the succeeding day it received honorable burlal in the little Virginia

A night or two after I heard the adjutant parrate an experience in connection with the death of Decker that had startled him considerably. "When ordered to advance from camp that night I was sleeping with Kilpatrick, and was so used up by the long march of the day before that it was impossible for me to mount my horse. I told the colonel so, and he said that I might remain behind and come on next day with the guard when he rose and left me. I turned over and was soon sound asleep again. Towards morning the cold awoke me, when, forgetting the in cidents of the night, I turned towards Kilpatrick (as I supposed) and seeing him al-rolled up in blankets, clumsily, exclaimed Colonel let me have some of your blanket. Getting no response I reached toward him and gave the blanket a hard pull, when, as they rolled off the body by my side, imaging nev astonisoment and horror to find my bed mate not the living Kilpatrick, but the dead

"What did you do?" said Lieutenant Charley Hasty."

"Do? I jumped to my feet, seized my accontrements, ran from the tent, monuted my horse and rode after the regiment which I found and rejoined just as It was entering Falmouth. But I would give something know how Decker's body got into that

That I never told bim.

our she said

WHAT SHE ASKED TOMMY.-Ile was named Thomas and she was named Jane. They sat on a hotel balcony yesterday for bree long hours, giving themselves dead away as being out of towners. As they sat down Thomas took one of Jane's hands. She allowed that sort of thing to go on without a word of protest, and the flaxenhaired youth finally seized the other one. They talired and talked, and looked down upon the street and sighed, and the hours slipped away. At the end of the third

"Temmy, dearest, I want to ask you mething "Ask me a hundred -a thousand -a mil-

lion things!" he exciaimed in reply. "Well, Tommy, I've got an awful cold in my head," she continued, "and if I tering in the villain's dark eyes, nor the drew one of my hands away and wiped my nose would you think I was mad? I've either got to do that, Tommy, or let my nose wipe itself. Just one wipe, Tommy, and then you may have it back."

Tommy released her hand, though he hated to, and her nose was softly and duly

A GIANT. - In his rambles about the city, vesterday, a Whig reporter met a rather remarkable character, no less than a modlook back at him as he passed. Charles last : Tumley, the character referred to, Is eight feet in height and weighs semelling over 450 pounds. Tamley arrived in this city yesterday from North Carolina, on his way to New York in search of work at his trade of plasterer. He is a quiet an unobtrusive man in his manners and converses pleas antly and modestly. Tumley says he has three brothers who are nearly as tall as would his strength be against that of this himself, and weigh equally as much, al though all of them are younger. This | The rumble of the train was growing modern giant said to the writer that he ordinary room. Tumley, in conversation, remarked that he had received flattering offers from prominent circus men, but he had invariably declined to make his living in that way. Our gigantic friend left last night for the North in search of employ ment. - Richmond (Va.) Whig.

quickly stepped toward the wall, still holding Wainwright where the train would traveling agents there would be nothing own name, or the tricks it had been taught strike him.

THE IOWA MAD-STONE.

HOW IT IS USED.

Inquiry having recently been made as to the whereabouts of a genuine mal stone, the following will give the desired information regarding one which has a wonderful record. It is now in the possession of Turner Evans, of Paris, Jackson township, Linn county, the nearest point to which by railroad is Anamosa, on the Dubuque and South-western railroad. Its properties were first known 130 years ago in Virginia. It has been in the Evans family since first known. The present possessor received it from his father, Adam Evans, It did many wonderful cores, and was known far and wide. He received it from his father in 1812, while I ving near Boone Station, Kentucky. On the death of Adam Evans, it passed to Turner Evans, more than

twenty years ago. During that period it has been tested many times, and never failed to cure the rabies, even in the most severe and almost hopeless cases. At first the neighbors of Mr. Evans were incredulons, and inclined to ridicule the thing, but, after numerous successful trials on horses and cattle, doubt was changed to certainty. During his possession of the stone, nearly 700 cases have been treated, and in not one case has the stone failed to give relief and effect a cure.

It is not longer than the end of a man's thumb, weighs one-fourth of an ounce, and resembles a dark sponge, with fine pores extending from side to side. Seen through a magnifying glass it resembles flint; and at the outer end of the pores appear dark rings, like sandstone. It is triangular in

form, having one flat surface, which is called the working side. When used it is placed in a bath of one part milk to three parts water, and warmed to blood heat. The patient is required to exercise briskly until the blood becomes active in circulation, when the skin near the parts bitten are scratched with a sharppointed instrument artil the blood starts, when the stone is applied. It immediately begins to absorb the virtus, and, when fillvacated by his company," I rose and went ed, is removed and soaked in the milk-and with the sergeant to the spot, and calling water bath. It is thus repeatedly applied, ed, is removed and soaked in the milk-and another soldier, had them raise the body, until it ceases to adhere to the flesh, which it will do as soon as the virus is extracted and not until then. While the virus re mains, it requires considerable power to remove it. It has been applied nearly one hundred times in a single case. The rule is to apply it as long as it will take hold. Applied to the flesh of persons not affected with rabies, it has no more effect than a piece of glass, unless there be present the taint of scrolulous disease, when it adheres as in cases of rabies. The cases cuted by this stone are too many and too well authenticated to permit a doubt of its efficacy. A Mr. Bunce, of Mechanicsville, bitten by a rabid dog, visited Mr. Evans, and, when be arrived there, was suffering from paroxysm and nervous spasms of the limbs. The

stone was applied, and he was cured.

A Mr. Field, of Chicago, arrived there in a terrible condi ion. For twenty four hours before the stone was applied he suffered intense torture from nervous paroxysm and agony of mind, which, if continned another day, would have, he believes, resulted in madness; in fact he says death would have been a relief to him, rather than have endured the torment. He was wholly cured by the use of the stone.

Mr. Evans seeks no notoriety. What he has received has come from those who have experienced the benefit of his madstone. If any person afflicted with rabies visits him, he will do all he can to give him relief. He promises nothing, and makes no pretentions. He is not visionist. nor superstitions. The properties of the mad-stone are to him an established fact, as much so as that he will reap wheat where he sows the seed. It is at the service of any who wish to use it .- Chicago

OLD KEASEL'S EPITAPH. - Many years ago there lived an old Indian, who had become quite a poer, having written some little pieces that attracted attention. had been educated in one of the New England colleges, but subsequently partially relapsed into his former barbarous vices, In later years he traveled through the country, paying for his provisions and his whisky by the exercise of his poetical talent. During one year of his tour he put up with a man by the name of Kensel. who had long wished for an opportunity to get the old fellow to write his epitaph. Accordingly a bargain was struck. The Indian, with all the wariness of his tribe, stipulated that after he got his supper he should give one half the epitaph, and the rest after be got his breakfast in the morning. Accordingly, after supper be repeated the firs instalment, which read :

There was a men who died of late.

Old Keasel was in ecstacles. He could think of nothing but his enitaph. He was almost willing to die for the sake of having such beautiful verses inscribed on his tomb. All night his visions were of the angelic being who was destined to carry him to the regions of eternal felicity. the morning he called in his neighbors to hear his beautiful epitaph, but the poet proceeded to get ready for starting, apparently having forgotten all about his promise. He was about mounting his pony when reminded of it. After a little ern glant-a man who, during his brief reflection be signified his ability to finish stay in the city, created quite a sensation | the task ; but, as the friends of his host on the streets as he walked about, and had not beard the first part, he said he caused almost every passer by to turn and would repeat it as a preliminary to the

> "There was a men who died of late. For whom angels did impatient wait. To wait bin he the reading alloye;
> Rott while disputing beaut the prize,
> Soil heavening round the lower skies,
> In shaped old Satan, like a wessel,
> And down below he kicked poor Kessel," As he finished he left, and old Kensel

> after him; but the once was unequal, and

the poet escaped. THE Titusville Herald says that about a year ago P. B. Cassidy, of this city bought a young woudghnek from a farmer and fed and petico it so much that it became very tame, would answer to its name, ear from its poster's hand, and perform another cunning tricks. It was allowed entire freedom and never munifested any disposis tion to shift for itself. Last full it was missed, and Mr. Cassidy gave it up as dead. But it was only inbernating, and on ONE of our newspaper friends says that | Monday it returned, looking as sleek as a